

1864.]

ROYAL

[1865.

Colosseum Theatre,

PARADISE STREET, LIVERPOOL.

SOLE PROPRIETOR MR. T. HEATH

MR. NELSON LEE'S GUIDE TO HIS 215th COMIC

PANTOMIME, ENTITLED HARLEQUIN BLACKBEARD; OR, DAME TROT AND HER COMICAL CAT.

The Songs, Duets, Trios, &c., by NELSON LEE,
the Younger.

PRODUCED ON

MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 19, 1864

W. McCall, Printer, Cartwright Place, Byrom Street, Liverpool.

CHARACTERS.

Night, the Chief of Dark Spirits and King of Tyranny, the original Knight of the Black Mantle.....	Mr W. BRITTON
Gloom, his Prime Minister.....	Mr W. PERRY
Darkness, his Travelling Agent, uncommercial	Mr MYERS
Despair, from the dark arches of the Bridge of Sighs	Mr WARFARE
Stab-i'-the-Dark, Night's Trusty Emissary, Mangling done here	Mr HOMETHRUST
Nightsbade, a venomous weed	Mr SLOEBURY
Jack Truehear, a Young Fisherman, or rather a Melancholy Young Waterman out of Pleasure, in a Cottage by the Sea	Miss M. A. HENDERSON
Blackbeard, a Melodramatic Pirate and Co-burg-her, ripe for foul deeds, he would not hesitate to cut off a parson's nose	Mr J. W. LAWLER
Lieutenant Dinks, his Scree	Mr W. HARMER
Deadays and Darknizzen, his Crew	Messrs SIMS and LYNE
Flake White, not of Chalk Farm, but of the Mill on the Floss. Mr W. HOLMES	
Grey Russet, owner of the Mill, and who, having seen Patty would like to own her, a Griping Landlord	Mr LEIGH
Dame Trot, our old friend of the Nursery, though fond of her Cat, she has her-feelings.....	Mrs H. LEIGH
Mischief, a Nimble Imp, up to trap in every conceivable way, as the public will have an opportunity of judging ..	Master MATTHEWS
Her Comical Cat, an old Tom, with a deal of spirit in him	Mr B. STODDART
Humphrey with his Flail, a Thresher, and afterwards the threshed	Mr H. ARDEN
Grim, Gruff, Scowl, Growl, Bluster, Bragg, Bully and Ugly, the Pirate's Retainers, all blythe and gay, and ready to carry a girl away ..	Messrs COOKE, TAYLOR, PRESTON, JACKSON, CLARK, JAMES, SEYTON, and RANSOM
Bobby Trot, a Village Postman, and Man of Letters	Mr H. CURTIS
Bardolph Lockyerup, a chubby keeper of the Keys.....	Mr B QUIET
Giles Beanfield, Robin Rough, Job Hawthorn, Will Whoop- straw, Mat Clover, Joe Poppyhead, Tom Ploughshare, Jack Turmit, and Jemj Maribone, Jolly Little Millers	
Patty, the Maid of the Mill, the flower of her Father's life ..	Miss GRAHAM
Dorothy Draggletail, a Slattern who sets her time by Humphrey's Clock	Mr RAY
Phoebe Buttermilk, with a Churney to see	Mr P KOE
Sunlight, the Fairy Queen, a foe to Night, and friend to	
Jack and Patty.....	Miss MONTFORD
Hope and Bluebell	Miss KATE LEIGH and Miss JENNY FRANKLIN
Daydawn and Rosslief	The Misses MATTHEWS
Sparkle, Glitter, Gleam, Prim, Azure, Hyacinth, Rosebud, and Dewdrop	By The LADIES OF THE CORPS DE BALLET

CHILDREN AT A PANTOMIME.

Now when I go to the play,
'Tis not as I went of yore,
For past is its zest away,
And I shudder and weep the more.
Yet I act like a silly calf,
Even now as in olden time,
And I laugh as the children laugh
At the Christmas Pantomime.

Ah ! is't that the scene's less real ?
Or that my heart harder grows,
That I can no sympathy feel
With the Tragedy Lady's woes ?
But I yield to those baby bands,
Pure, spotless, and free from crime,
As they shout and clap their hands
At the Christmas Pantomime.

At the tricks of the Clown long since
I laugh'd loud—ah, who knows how !
But I'm too old and tough to wince
'E'en at red hot pokers now ;
But I roar 'cause the babies roar,
As I did in my infant prime,
For I feel I'm a child once more,
At the Christmas Pantomime.

5

DRAFT PLOT OF THE OPENING.

THE ABODE OF KING NIGHT!

RUINS OF AN ANCIENT CASTLE

(DARKNESS VISIBLE).

'Tis night, 'tis night,
Each elf and sprite
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice!

Song.....

Air.—“John Barleycorn.”

The sprite Gloom is coiled up, watching Stab-i'-the dark sharpening his pike at the magic grindstone—The chief Night rises on his throne, attended by Darkness and Black Despair—He relates to his sprites the danger they are in by recent improvements, the stopping of night-houses, and bringing crimes to light—He states his intention to send to earth a fiend that will upset their harmony—He instantly calls to his aid Mischief, whom he entrusts with a talisman to convey to Blackbeard—He here causes a

MAGIC OPTICAL ILLUSION.

(Designed and introduced by Mr. T. HEATH.)

Showing the Pirate's vessel in a storm—After causing the ship to ride off in safety, the vision closes, and he sends his sprites away, giving the following orders—

To work! and with the gathering shades of night
Meet in the glen. Now take your mystic flight.

This takes us to the

COTTAGE BY THE SEA.

Here we find Jack Truheart lamenting his hard fate.

Taking the day together, on the whole,
I haven't caught a fish, upon my sole.

Solo **Jack.**

Air.—"Cottage by the Sea."

Everything in life doth bore me,
What to do I hardly know
Save when Patty stands before me,
Then my heart with love doth glow.
A quarter's rent is due to-morrow,
My landlord he has sent to me,
But there's not a penny, to my sorrow,
In that cottage by the sea.

Jack encounters his rival, Old Grey Russet, who, being his landlord, threatens to put him in prison if his rent is not paid to-morrow—Here the Fairy enters as a beggar, and tries his heart—Finding him sincere and true, she promises him her protection.

This carries us to the

HAUNT OF QUEEN SUNLIGHT,

AND

GRAND FAIRY CONGRESS

ON THE

BANKS OF THE SILVER LAKE.

Song **Fairy Queen.**

Air.—"Come to me in Cherry Time."

This is now a merry time,
Christmas comes again,
Brings with it a Pantomime,
Hearts to ease of pain.
Through each shady dell,
O'er the highest mountain,
In the lily bell we lurk,
Or 'neath the rippling fountain.

Change of Air.—"Lanny Jones."

The Demon to foil I'm just struck with a notion,
And to save little Patty, the Maid of the Mill;
She loves the young fisherman with deep devotion,
Though her cup the fell Pirate, with bitters would fill;
But I will protect her through every danger,
And shield her from evil, again and again;
To care and trouble she shall be a stranger,
So to aid her I'll just put all matters in train.

The Queen relates to her subjects the danger sweet little Patty is in from one Blackbeard, a noted Pirate, who has received a talisman from her enemy, Night, having sent Mischief, a sprite, to earth: also that old Grey Eusset, landlord of her father, Flake White, the Miller, aspires to her hand, but she is resolved to favour young Jack Trueheart, an honest fisher lad, whom she instantly brings before them—He is greatly surprised at the Fairy Court—The Queen promises him his bride, saying,

Patty, the maid who lives at her father's mill,
Shall be thy bride—I have said—'tis my fairy will.

Jack, delighted, darts off in search of his beloved Patty—Here old Dame Trot makes her appearance, attended by her Comical Cat, who promises to assist the Fairy Queen.

Song Dame Trot.
 Air.—“The Sewing Machine.”

This brings before us the

CABIN OF THE PIRATES' LUGGER.

THE PIRATE CHIEF.

To locks, bolts, and bars I bid defiance,
 And on the black flag, alone place reliance.

THE CAREER OF A ROVER.

Coil up the bowsprit, let her fly along,
 Haul up your slacks, and join me in a song.

Song and Chorus.

My mind's made up, I'll take a wife,
 And settle down to a quiet life;
 I shan't then feel so dickey,
 No more on the seas I'll roam.

I feel inclined to marry,
 And she dare not refuse,
 For to my ship I'll carry
 Her—I'll take her for a cruise.

Change of Air.—“Isabella, with the Gingham Umbrella.”
 But, oh! I'm in love with a fair little spinster,
 And, 'tis in her arms that repose I can find;
 For 'tis to my woes only she that can minister,
 And her face and her form always float in my mind.
 Her eyes they pierce through me, they are such a pair;
 With the stars in the skies they can only compare;
 It's as true as I'm a feller, and I'm no story-teller,
 She's much prettier than any girl in Islington.

[Dance round.]

Change of Air.—" Billy Taylor."

I will love her if she'll let me,

But if she does me try,

I must quietly advise her

That she'd better mind her eye.

Toddy iddy ol lol, &c.

At the thought I feel quite merry,

And I long to married be,

When we get to port we'll have some sherry,

To drink the health of ~~Billy~~ Pat-tee.

Toddy iddy ol lol, &c.

[*Chorus and Dance.*]

We now find ourselves at

THE MILL ON THE FLOSS, A SCENE OF RUSTIC BEAUTY.

Mill—Real Water—Ducks on the Pond,
&c., &c.

SWEET LITTLE PATTY, THE MAID OF THE MILL.

Parody—The Sister to the Cure.

MAY AND DECEMBER.

Trio Grey Kusset, Miller, and Patty.

Air.—" Dark Girl dressed in blue."

Grey Once more I have come over here,
Miss Patty, you to see.

Miller. Now what he says, my child, you hear

Patty. Pa! he's too old for me.

Grey. I've let's of tin.

Miller. Most noble sir!

She tells me that she loves you true.

Grey. One kiss, my charmer, from these lips—

[*She slaps his face.*

Patty. By to-morrow that'll be blue.

Chorus—I'm a fine girl, &c.

Patty. I hope that you will understand
For me you're far too old,
And your age cannot be balanced by
Your heavy bags of gold.

Grey. Your father's ruin now depends,
Proud maiden, but on you.

Patty. I love my Jack more every day,
Who fishes in the waters blue.

Chorus—Be a good girl, &c.

MEETING OF THE LOVERS.

Duet.....*Jack and Patty.*

Air.—“I wish I had some one to love me.”

Jack. Oh, Patty, my dear, do you love me?
My own little darling do say.

Patty. I value none above thee,
I'm wretched whene'er you're away.

Jack. You'll be faithful and true then?

Patty. Oh, won't I !
 For your comfort alone will I care.
 Do you think that I'll hit you ?

Jack. Oh, don't I !
 My heart is but thine, I declare.

Change of Air.—" Polly Black."

Patty. If you knew my pa's dreadful shabbiness,
 More than that, his crabbiness,
 You'd pity ~~my~~ unhappiness.
 When he's in a temper, like a tiger he'll grab in his
 Paws a little girl like me.

Jack. You won't every long have to bear his vulgarity,
 Put up with his barbarity,
 With a parent that's a rarity ;
 Though it's not a very nice idea to live upon
 folks' charity,
 I know you'd rather be with me.

**Arrival of the enraged Parent—Mischief
 and the Cat.**

SUDDEN CHANGE & BITTER CHILL.

SEIZURE OF SWEET LITTLE PATTY.

Trio & Chorus.. Blackbeard, Jack & Patty.

Air.—" Riding in a Railway Car."

(Christy's Minstrels.)

Jack. My brain is in a whirl,
 If you take away that girl,
 On my happiness you place a bar ;

My blood begins to freeze,
And it isn't quite the cheese,
To take her from her own papa.

[*Chorus.*]

Patty. Oh, he's mesmerising me;
With this child it don't agree.
Your conduct's most peculiar;
Oh, don't if you please,
I'm going, by degrees,
Away from my own papa.

[*Chorus.*]

Blackbeard. Proud maiden, you are mine,
So don't make a shine,
My castle is not far;
If you don't do what I please,
You shall tremble on your knees,
In spite of your own papa.

[*Chorus.*]

THE FLIGHT !

Taking us to the

CAVE OF THE PIRATE.

Song *Jack Trueheart.*

Air.—"The Organ Grinder."

You see before you a smart young lad,
Who mourns both night and day,
For the loss of my lass, a pretty gal,
Who has stolen my poor heart away;

She vowed she loved me truly,
 And said we ne'er should part,
 But she's gone away with that horrid man,
 And broke this poor heart, heart, heart.

Chorus.

So I mourn for the loss of the lass I love.
 And I don't know where to find her,
 She's gone away with that horrid man,
 And left her own True Heart behind her.

THE PRISONER AND THE ESCAPE.

We now find ourselves at

OLD DAME TROT'S COTTAGE.

The Storm—The Banquet and the Cat—A Revolution
 and a

TEBRIFIC COMBAT.

The Chase and Mysterious Disappearance, transporting
 us to

BLACKBEARD'S CASTLE.

Presents for the Bride—Crinoline, Wedding Cake—True
 Love—The Escape—The Stagnant Pool—The Lovers
 Caught.

Duett.....Jack and Patty.

Air.—" You should see her hair."

Jack. Oh now that we have lost ourselves, whatever shall
 we do.

Patty. A way to get out of this place, I wish I only knew

Jack. There's not a single finger-post about I do declare.

Patty. The rain is falling and I feel it is wetting all my
And oh! my lor it's wetting all my hair. [hair;
To bring a girl out such a night, is wrong I do
declare.

Jack. Oh dear, oh! unlucky wight am I,
My young woman's very wet, and I feel very dry.
[Repeat Chorus and Dance round.

Jack. But there, it's no use quarrelling, you must make
up your mind
To take the bad with the good's the best way, so
you'll find.

Patty. Well perhaps you're right, so there's my hand upon
it.

Jack. That's the way!

Patty. For every dark cloud has a silver lining, so they say

Jack. Oh! we ought to be a happy pair.

Patty. And so we will when I've a chance to dry my
dripping hair.

Jack. Oh dear, oh! when we've our liberty,
We'll dance and sing from morn till night, so happy
we will be.

APPEAPANCE OF THE FAIRY QUEEN!

**OUR GRAND TRANSFORMATION SCENE,
THE
OPAL THRONE OF HAPPINESS
IN THE
GOLDEN HALLS OF PENDANT GEMS!**

Painted entirely by MR. A. MARCHANT, whose scenic representations at this establishment, have for years been the theme of admiration.

The Magical Optical Illusion of the Pirate Vessel in a Storm, designed and introduced by MR. T. HEATH.

The Music composed, selected, and arranged by MR. F. GROGHEGAN.

The Comic Scenes written and invented, specially for this establishment, by MR. W. MATTHEWS.

The Machinery and Wonderful Traps by MR. T. SCHOVLIN.

The Costumes by the MISSES HENDERSON and numerous Assistants.

The Properties, Masks, Tricks, &c., by MR. S. WALKER, and MR. T. KELLY.

The whole produced under the direction of MR. T. HEATH and MR. F. RICHARDSON, Stage Manager.

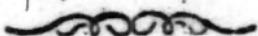
The Comic Scenes will embrace the popular hits of the day.

MRLEQUIN.....	MR. G. VINO
COLUMBINE	MISS J. FRANKLIN
PANTALOON	MR. B. STODDART
CLOWN	MR. W. MATTHEWS
POLICEMAN.....	MR. W. HOLMES
SPRITES	THE LITTLE WONDERS
JUVENILE PANTOMIMISTS	BY THE MATTHEWS CHILDREN

Last Scene of our Eventful History.

HALLS OF SUNLIGHT ! PANTOMIMICAL TABLEAU !

Black, White, and Grey,
Come when you may,
We'll all try our hardest to please you;
The Cat and Dame Trot,
Must not be forgot,
For they promise they will never tease you.



"All's well that ends well."—*Shakspeare*.